Sweet Love 2351

Chapter 2351: Suspicious Character Dressed in Black

The driver quickly unlocked the door, which the missy then opened and jumped into without hesitation. She immediately locked the car door thereafter.

She had not been shocked into inaction as she was still alert enough to lock herself inside the vehicle. Once inside, she felt a tremendous sense of safety. Leaning on the car window, she took a peek at the surroundings again. That suspicious person was nowhere in sight!

Still, this gave her no relief as she exclaimed, "Hurry up and drive!"

"Miss Lu, what's wrong?"

"I-I'm... being followed! Somebody is out to get me!"

The chauffeur was somewhat surprised and glanced where the missy was looking at. He did not see any suspicious character lurking around.

"Start the car—quick!"

Lu Jingtian, who was not consoled, started gesticulating wildly as she gave this order again.

The driver could not help wondering if the spoiled missy was in one of her strange moods again! Nevertheless, he dared not tarry with her command and slowly drove away from the carpark after starting the engine.

A person dressed in all-black emerged from the shadows of a tree not too far away. After looking impassively at the car disappearing from sight, the person turned and walked away without any expression.

The lady was sharp enough to catch sight of her pursuer's departing back from the rearview mirror, but when she turned around to check again, the person was no longer in view!

Am I really... imagining things, or am being oversensitive?!

"It must be a false alarm! I didn't notice any suspicious character while on my way here earlier."

The missy did not reply but drew in a sharp, cold breath. She was pretty sure that she could feel a real sense of malice emanating from that person back there!

"Miss Lu, should I send you home now?"

"Yes, I want to return home now!"

...

The missy was still in jittery when she reached home. Walking into her unlit room, she jumped with fright as darkness surrounded her. She hurriedly switched on the lights. It was only when the room was brightly lit and cheery that her heart settled, somewhat.

She pondered on that creepy presence in her head; it felt strangely familiar. The person was someone she knew, it seemed, but she was unable to recall where she had met them before despite racking her brain.

Oh, well, forget it!

I'd better stop my nonsense!

I'd better take good care of myself over the next few days, or I won't be able to look my best on the charity night!

The missy went to bed early that night.

The highly anticipated night finally arrived after five days.

...

The Bazaar Charity Night started punctually at eight o'clock in the evening.

The stars and famous personalities could be seen treading the red carpet.

Besides countless famous entrepreneurs who were also well-known for their philanthropy, many superstars were invited to this prestigious charity gala.

However, many of these so-called philanthropists had their hidden agendas for attending the night gala.

How many truly wanted to give to charity on an event such as this? These entrepreneurs had other intentions, obviously!

These people were here to hunt for babes and food; hardly anyone was doing this for the sake of charity!

During the gala, there would be auctions on some famous calligraphy or private collections. The money earned from the auctions was supposed to be used for the public's good. Alas, nobody could pinpoint where the money went afterward exactly.

At the banquet's climax, there would even be a donation drive. The tens of millions donated at this event were just fractions of what these industrialists had in their pockets.

As entrepreneurs with a wealth of money, they had to do some grand-sounding acts of kindness in public to win people's favor, of course! After all, one must not appear too rich to be kind, right?

Besides, this was also a good opportunity to ramp up publicity for their brands. By donating, they were effectively killing two birds with one stone!

Chapter 2352: You must be given status.

If these entrepreneurs donated a large sum, they were bound to earn the public's adoration, which would make them feel good.

To these people, the donation was just small money, and the act was just for their namesake.

Mu Yancheng was here, too. As Lu Jingtian and Song Enya entered the venue, they could see the man being put on a pedestal by dozens of people.

Just as Lu Jingtian was about to walk over to him, she saw the man heading toward a woman in the opposite direction with two glasses of red wine.

Lin Xueya?!

The missy was stunned.

"When did those two become an item?"

Her close friend bit her lower lip before answering dully, "I heard that the Mus are trying to matchmake him with her. They've met earlier. I think they are currently taking the first step to get to know each other better."

"This is too much! Didn't he... do something to you? Is he planning on dodging his responsibility?" The naïve girl cried foul on her friend's behalf.

"But... I definitely can't stand up to the Lins! Mu Yancheng's reputation will definitely go up with the help of the girl if their union comes to pass."

"B*stard!" cursed Lu Jingtian again.

"Forget it!" Song Enya looked as if she wanted to give up. "In any case, I'll abort the baby if the father refuses to acknowledge it."

"This won't do!" Her friend begged to differ. "Do you know that abortion is a cruel act for a woman? How can you give up so easily? Besides, to be honest, it isn't such a bad deal to marry that chap!"

"But... there's no love between us. Can we be happy if we get married?"

"Marriage isn't the same as falling in love. There's no need to insist on love when marriage is concerned." Her friend was more pragmatic when it came to relationships. "As long as he's willing to marry you and give you your due status, what's there to fret about love or feelings? What we want is a lifetime of material comfort and wealth. I'm sure you know what you should go after, right?!"

The woman pondered in silent vexation, which irked her friend even more. "You stay here and wait for me!" After saying that, Lu Jingtian walked toward Mu Yancheng.

Song Enya was secretly elated even though she put on a weak front of trying to stop her friend. For the most part, though, she did not stop her friend from walking away and simply turned away to talk to others, instead.

Under the soft, elegant lighting, Mu Yancheng and Lin Xueya seemed to be actively engaged in conversation. Unlike their initial meeting when the woman was out to make things difficult for the man, she was much restrained this time and would even reward his efforts with smiles and small talk.

Mu Yancheng was greatly encouraged by her behavior. If the lady no longer held strong hostility toward him, it would be a good start for them! By now, he had totally forgotten about Song Enya!

Hence, he was unprepared for Lu Jingtian's appearance or her anger!

"Jingtian?!" The man smiled at the unexpected guest in their midst. "I didn't expect to see you here!"

"Of course, I'm invited, too!"

Lin Xueya was naturally pissed with this woman's sudden appearance and she snorted. "Oh, but I don't recall seeing your name on the guest list?"

The lady ignored her sarcastic remark.

Chapter 2353: Are you satisfied now?

She stood between the two of them and spoke to Lin Xueya. "Please step back for a while. I have something I would like to speak with Brother Yancheng about!"

"Oh? You are chasing me away?"

The lady naturally did not buy such things. With a goblet in hand, she raised her brow. "I'm sorry but I like it here. You have no right to obstruct me."

"Alright! It doesn't matter if you leave us or not!"

Lu Jingtian was naturally eager for her to not leave, either.

She took out a box from her exquisite handbag all of a sudden before throwing it in front of the man and saying coldly, "Brother Yancheng, have a look! Look at what you did!"

He picked up the box nonchalantly, only for his eyelids to twitch harshly when he realized that it was a pregnancy test kit.

"What is this?!"

"You should know what this is once you open it!" She crossed her arms in an unforgiving and unruly manner.

Mu Yancheng was a bit resentful of her untimely appearance, but as they were right in front of Lin Xueya, he naturally maintained his composure and said, "If there's anything, we can talk about it aside!"

"What? Are you feeling guilty right now? There aren't any outsiders here, anyway!"

Lin Xueya glanced curiously at the box, only to see that it was a pregnancy test kit. She furrowed her eyebrows in confusion.

"What is this?"

"It's nothing!" Mu Yancheng gave a cursory reply. "It's just a boring thing."

"You..."

Furious, Lu Jingtian simply snatched the box away from his hands and opened it, tossing the pregnancy stick onto the table.

Lin Xueya picked it up. The two red lines on the pregnancy stick were extremely striking to the eyes.

"What is this?!"

She looked at Mu Yancheng suspiciously.

Lu Jingtian looked at him, too, before saying aggressively, "Did you know that Enya is pregnant?! She is pregnant with your child! Are you planning not to give an explanation at all?"

"Pregnant?!"

Lin Xueya laughed all of a sudden. "You say that that girl is pregnant, but what does this have to do with him?"

She glared at the man spitefully before saying through gritted teeth, "Brother Yancheng should know best if this has anything to do with him at all!"

His face turned rigid for a moment, then he quickly turned calm again as he said expressionlessly, "Stop fooling around!"

"I am not fooling around!"

Lu Jingtian said angrily, "Since you did something wrong, shouldn't you take responsibility like a man, or did you think that Enya is a cheap woman—so low that she isn't even worth an explanation?!"

"Jingtian!"

Mu Yancheng was now furious as well. "Is it necessary to talk about this during such an occasion?"

"It is very necessary!" At the side, Lin Xueya laughed coldly. "I finally understand what is going on!"

She tossed the pregnancy kit at the man harshly as she sent him a cold glare. "Mu Yancheng, you sure are something!"

With that, she walked off.

He grabbed her hand instantly. "Xueya, let me explain!"

"Leave your explanation to your second uncle, instead!"

With that, she walked away without looking back!

He stared blankly at her proud, retreating figure while he endured his fury and turned to look at the woman beside him. With gritted teeth, he snorted coldly. "Are you happy now?!"

Lu Jingtian laughed in rage as she questioned him back, "Brother Yancheng, are you a man at all? You knocked up Enya, yet you want to turn your back on her?!"

Chapter 2354: There is no harm in doing a paternity test.

Mu Yancheng was consumed with anger as well. "There are many women who have been knocked up by me! Does that mean I have to give them an explanation or marry them all as mistresses?!" he rambled.

"You!"

Lu Jingtian flushed in anger when she heard his excuse for his dishonest practices.

The man resented this woman's untimely appearance, so he did not show any mercy with his words as he said coolly, "Plus, what does a pregnancy test kit even prove? How can I be sure that the child in her womb is mine?"

"Shouldn't you know it yourself if the baby in her womb is yours?!" The lady sneered.

"How would I know?! A pregnancy test kit can only state that she is pregnant. It does not conclusively prove if the baby is mine or not!" He sneered back.

Lu Jingtian was taken aback as she stood there in a daze for a while.

All of a sudden, a sarcastic voice was heard from behind. "If you don't believe me, there's no harm in doing a paternity test."

Stunned, the man turned around, only to see Song Enya standing behind him in an elegant gown. Her gaze was cold and disappointed. "Brother Yancheng, don't you think your words earlier were too hurtful?"

"Enya..." He was a little shocked. "Why are you here?"

Could it be...

He seemed to realize something as he cast a glance on the pregnancy test kit.

Could it have been this woman who appointed Lu Jingtian to seek him so confrontationally?!

This woman sure was shrewd!

How could he be unable to tell the reason for Lu Jingtian's righteous indignation was due to this missy's instigation and agitation?!

As he thought about this, he asked coolly, "Did you have your friend put me in a shameful spot and create a misunderstanding between Miss Xueya and me, all so you could claim some status from me?"

Claim some status...

Song Enya's body swayed as if she had just been hit with a blow.

This was definitely not an act.

She had truly been shot through the heart by his words.

Claim some status?!

She had always been an arrogant and haughty person!

Apart from Brother Mu, she had always disregarded every other man!

Now, she had reached so low that she had to bind a man down through underhanded means. She had reached a point where she must demand a marriage that was only by name!

Why did she reach such a degrading state?!

At the side, Lu Jingtian said unhappily, "It sure sounds nice and intimate to call her Miss Xueya, but did it ever cross your mind if she would even have an interest in you? She is just playing with you!"

The man was not in the mood to pay her any attention.

With a stinging heart, Song Enya mocked coldly, "Brother Yancheng, you are really disappointing. Since you already have Lin Xueya, why did you come onto me?! I am innocent! Do you think I am overjoyed to have this child?"

She raised her voice a little, causing the guests around them to turn around curiously as they heard her embarrassed and furious tone. They peered at the trio as they whispered to one another.

"Isn't that the young mistress from the Song family? Why is she with the young master from the Mu family?"

"There seems to be some ambiguity between the two. Are they..."

...

Mu Yancheng vigilantly surveyed their surroundings. He stepped forward in an instant and grabbed the missy by the hand before turning and dragging her to a remote corner.

They walked to a dead corner in the corridor of the banquet hall where hardly anyone passed by.

Song Enya struggled against his hold as they walked over, but his tight grip on her did not loosen one bit.

Chapter 2355: Chilling Realization

Song Enya struggled against his hold as they walked over, but his tight grip on her did not loosen one bit. Only when they had reached the corner did he press her against the wall. He glared at her fiercely, then sneered expressionlessly. "Exactly what tricks are you up to?!"

"Brother Yancheng, what do you mean by that?" asked the lady with tears in her eyes and an innocent look on her face.

"Don't give me that fake, pitiful face! Did you think I wouldn't notice that this expression of yours is just an act? Say it: Exactly where did the baby come from?!"

"What do you mean..."

"I am warning you once more; do not play games with me!"

He grabbed her face harshly and said through gritted teeth, "Song Enya, it isn't as if I've never played with women before. On the contrary, I am very sensitive to a woman's body. If I really did touch you before, I would react to your body in some way! Also, even if something did happen between us that night, it's only been a short while, yet you're already proclaiming that you're pregnant with my baby in such a great fanfare! You're clearly out to cause an uproar with this matter so that I will crumble under public opinion, lower my head to you, and marry you into my family; isn't that right?!"

Song Enya was stunned. Still devoted to her act, she was on the verge of tears. "Brother Yancheng, you are shameless and low! It's you... who bullied me. How could you accuse me like that?! Did you think I wanted to be pregnant? I wished that the incident never happened! How could you bear to falsely accuse me like this?!"

"Falsely accuse you?!"

Mu Yancheng's lips split and curled into a cold arc.

"I went for a blood test the next day after the incident."

Song Enya was taken aback as her expression turned rigid.

"Can you guess what my results were?"

The man leaned close to her ear and sneered. "I found knockout drugs in the alcohol I drank. That night, I only came into contact with you, yet coincidentally, something like that happened, so how can you expect me not to be suspicious of you approaching me with unfathomable motives? I may not know where your baby came from and whose it is, but don't you dare think about making use of me!"

The missy turned pale in shock.

She did not anticipate that this man would be astute as to have a checkup at a hospital the next day after leaving the hotel.

Initially that morning, Mu Yancheng had no doubts about the one-night stand he seemingly had with Song Enya the night before, but Jiang Qimeng's appearance cast doubt in his heart.

How could there be such a big coincidence?

If something supposedly happened between him and this lady due to how muddled-headed he was from intoxication, how did her mother receive such precise information about where they were, including their room number?!

He suspected that Song Enya had told her mother what happened the night before, but during that time, the lady seemed helpless and panic-stricken. She was obviously so frenetic and out of her wits that she even broke down and hid in a corner when he tried to approach and comfort her.

It was hard for him to comprehend how she could relay exactly what had happened to her mother, even telling the older woman the hotel address and room number calmly, when her emotions were out of whack.

It was self-contradictory.

With such a coincidence occurring, it only rang the alarm bells in his head.

After calming down, he could not help but find the issue very fishy after thinking about it back and forth.

This was especially so with the appearance of Jiang Qimeng, which was mortifying.

Chapter 2356: Where did the baby come from?!

True to what Jiang Qimeng had said, although he was not as astute as Mu Yazhe, he was not average, either, if he could be where he was today.

Therefore, he went to the hospital to have a checkup afterward.

What made him more suspicious was how his memory of while he was drunk was fuzzy blurry when he woke up that morning.

How could he be so wasted from a bottle of wine?

Waking up with a splitting headache was not a reaction from a hangover.

Moreover, his alcohol tolerance was good. He could not have been drunk to the point that he was unable to remember what happened during the night.

Therefore, he was not all that surprised with the result of his checkup.

In his blood, they found incapacitating drugs, which meant that the alcohol he drank last night was problematic.

His first reaction was that Song Enya did something to his drink, thus causing the following incident.

He had been too careless for not taking any precautions.

When he received the results, he did not find her instantly to argue.

First, he was still unclear of the missy's motive for doing such a lowly method, which could very well destroy her innocent reputation. It would be inappropriate for him to walk up to her hastily.

Second, he did not know what she would do next to make use of him.

Also, he wanted to leave the Song family with some dignity.

Indeed, not long later, this woman came to find him impatiently with a pregnancy stick, wanting him to take responsibility.

He could not help but suspect whose blood was flowing in her baby!

"Why don't you just tell me directly what motive you have? Is there a need to still cover up at this point?!"

Just as Mu Yancheng finished his words, Song Enya suddenly let out an audacious laugh.

"Motive?!"

"You couldn't have meticulously planned all of this just to seek excitement and fun, could you have?"

He glared at her. "Say it! What motive do you have?!"

Seeing that her actions were exposed, she did not seem angered from embarrassment, worry, or fear. Instead, she calmed down in a moment and said serenely, "I want you to marry me."

"Dream on!

"Why should I marry you?" He gave this response without much consideration.

"It doesn't matter what the truth was that night, but someone did see you and I enter the hotel together, and there're footage records for that. My mom even caught you on the spot. He he! You are asking me why you should marry Ime? Because I am pregnant with your child!"

"He he! The baby in your womb may not even be mine!"

Mu Yancheng naturally did not believe her words. He just assumed that she had fooled around outside and accidentally gotten herself pregnant. As she had long been coveting the status as the Mu family's young mistress, she clearly wanted to pin this on him so that she could enjoy glory and splendor.

He naturally would not let this missy get her way.

Song Enya let out a laugh all of a sudden. "Won't doing a paternity test reveal the truth if this is your child?"

Mu Yancheng was taken aback.

He strove to find the tiniest hints on her face, but she seemed adamant, not even displaying guilt. He was truly in disbelief.

"It's impossible!"

"There isn't anything impossible!"

The lady continued. "You're right! Nothing happened between us that night, but the baby in my womb is indeed undoubtedly yours. You can take a paternity test or ask for certification; I am willing to be ordered around under the precondition that the child will not be hurt."

"How did the child come about?!" The man was stupefied by then.

Chapter 2357: As long as you marry me.

"How did the child come about?!" The man was stupefied by then.

"You don't have to care how I came to have your kid! All you need to know is that this child is indubitably yours! You have undeniable blood ties with the baby that I'm carrying now!"

"You're crazy!" The man was so harassed that he simply shook her off. He was about to walk away when the woman behind him laid down her cards.

"Mu Yancheng, I urge you to be calm and rational! I need you now, and similarly, you need me, too! Don't pin your hopes on Lin Xueya; she's too conceited for you! You'll never be good enough for her! Aren't you eyeing the chief's seat in your family? When you marry me, I'll help you achieve your desire with our influence. All you need to do... is to marry me!"

He stopped in his tracks. He was quiet for a while before striding away without looking back.

The woman tried to look as dignified as she could until he was out of sight, then her body slumped against the wall as her arms hung helplessly on her sides.

My god! When have I become so shameless?

Forget it!

Since I've already taken a step forward, there's no turning back at this point!

I'll do whatever it takes to achieve my goal!

...

When she returned to the banquet hall, the man was nowhere to be seen.

Lu Jingtian saw her returning and hurried to her. "Enya, what happened between you two? I saw Mu Yancheng stomping off moments ago; he seemed to be very upset!" She was worried about her friend.

"Nothing much. I just made my stand clear to him." The missy then spun around elegantly and spoke to the other woman smilingly. "If I really do become the grand mistress of the Mu family, will you be happy for me?"

"O-Of course!" replied the other woman with a start. "Still, have you really gotten over Brother Mu, or are you thinking of him even now?"

She answered sans an expression, "I'll have to let go of whatever I shouldn't keep by my side; I'm no longer the Song Enya you used to know. My former self is dead. Now, I know very well what I want!"

The other lady was taken aback by her confession.

This woman has indeed changed...

...

Mu Yancheng went straight to the Mu residence and found Mu Linfeng in his study room.

The young man walked in, locked the door, and concisely narrated his encounter with the Songs to his uncle.

"Uncle, what should I do now?"

The older man looked dumbfounded for a while before confirming this. "Are you serious?"

"She was so upfront with me that even I was quite confused!"

"I can't believe that lass would do such a thing."

Mu Linfeng did not doubt his nephew's words in the least. He did not think the latter would want to rock his boat by laying his hands on that missy.

The young chap reiterated, "Uncle, you have to believe me; I would never touch her!"

"I understand."

"What should I do now?" He was at a loss. "Don't tell me I have to marry her for real? Why should I?"

"From the way you described it, that lass shouldn't be lying about the origin of the child. It's not difficult to verify the identity of the child these days with the advanced technology, so judging from her confident words, that baby must truly be yours!"

"I've never touched her in the first place—never in the past and definitely not in the present! I don't know how that baby came about!"

"Some time ago, our family's sperm bank reported some issues. I'm suspecting that she perhaps stole your sperms from there for in-vitro fertilization!"

Chapter 2358: It is her!

The older the wiser, indeed.

The moment the older man heard his nephew's story, he easily linked it to the report from the sperm bank. "I heard that that lass disappeared a while ago. All these things seem to have happened upon her return. I believe she may have done something improper behind our backs!"

This was when Mu Yancheng realized how it might have been possible for the woman to pull this stunt on him. That sperm bank was holding the lacuna in his DNA. "Don't tell me... that she took my sperm to impregnate herself?"

"Yes, there is this possibility."

"What should I do, then?" The young chap was at his wits' end. "I don't want to marry her!"

All men would shy away from a manipulative woman!

"Does it matter who you marry in the end? Since the incident has already happened, we'll need to rethink our strategy. I'm just worried that the Songs will turn up at our doorstep and make a fuss. It won't look good for either family!"

"Regardless, I'll listen to your instruction." The young man took this chance to affirm his allegiance.

His uncle nodded with much satisfaction. "You go back first. There are other issues I have to sort through now; I'll leave this matter aside for the time being."

"Alright." Mu Yancheng stood up, gave a final nod, and retreated from the room.

. . .

During the charity event, Lu Jingtian approached a couple of producers and managed to secure a few deals. One of them was an audition in full swing for a blockbuster.

She saw this opportunity as a fresh start for her.

By the time she returned from the gala, it was already 11 PM in the night.

She passed by a sober bar, stopped her car, and called a few of her good friends for a drink.

As she mindlessly sat inside a private booth on the second floor, listening to the live performance below, she caught sight of a figure emerging from a dark corner and creeping to her periphery.

Her heart jumped and she looked up warily to stare right into a pair of eerily dark orbs. A strong wave of malevolence hit her like a sharp blade!

This person was no stranger! It was the same stalker she had encountered the other night!

The stalker was dressed in the same hooded sweater with a cap on their head. As the figure was standing in the shadows, under the dim lighting, their features, much less their contours, were indistinguishable. However, the missy could seemingly make out hideous scar marks covering the other person's face. The repulsive face, coupled with the vicious presence, told the missy that this was someone out to get her!

"Ahh!"

Lu Jingtian let loose a fearful scream, but it was soon halted when she felt something sharp poking on her waist.

She looked down and was dazed to see a razor-sharp dagger protruding from the sleeve of the stalker's outstretched hand, pressing against her flank.

"No screaming."

The person's voice was extremely frigid and brash, washing over the latter like icy-cold seawater at night.

Due to the assailant's deterring warning, the actress stopped shouting as ordered.

"W-What... What... did you want..." The missy was scared out of her wits as she asked this through chattering teeth.

The person, dressed in all-black, merely smiled and sat down across the table from her. "I'm here to catch up with my old-time friend. Do you not welcome me?"

The missy swallowed a glob of saliva down her throat with some difficulty before asking in a begging fashion, "You... Who are you? What do you want from me?"

"He he... Lu Jingtian, are you unable to tell who I am?"

Chapter 2359: The Horn of Revenge

She slowly removed her cap to reveal a terrifying scar-filled face.

Lu Jingtian failed to recognize Yun Na at first, but when she got a clear look at the numerous scars on her face, which seemed to have been left behind by a blade, her heart went cold and her expression turned aghast!

'No... Don't...'

'Let's see just how you go about hooking up with men when your face is all disfigured, you skank!'

'No! Don't!'

...

Memories came crashing into her mind like a tsunami.

Appalled, the missy stumbled in her chair, spluttering, "I-It's you..."

"Recognized me now?"

Fear had her trembling all over despite her failure to recall this young lady's name!

All she knew was that the woman's disfigured face had been her doing!

With her father stepping forward to help resolve the matter and the woman having seemingly disappeared into thin air afterward, she thought that it was the end of the whole matter. She had never thought that the woman would ever appear before her again.

Is she here to seek revenge?

She could not help but be absolutely horrified at the thought of this. She clenched her fists tightly as cold perspiration drenched her all over.

"It looks like you're no fool. I'm sure you have gotten a clear look at the scars on my face and know very well who was responsible for them!"

Feelings of unease took root inside her when she heard the other's words.

In contrast to the anxious missy, who was sitting on pins and needles, Yun Na appeared to be calm and composed. She sat at the side, slowly pulled out a vial containing transparent liquid from her pocket, and poured it into a wine glass before lightly giving it a swirl. She did not drink from it, however. Her frigid gaze, which looked as if she wanted to slice off her enemy's flesh, was pinned on the other throughout.

"I'm sorry!"

Tears rolled down the actress's face as she balled her fists tightly and uttered in a trembling voice, "I-I didn't mean to do that to you then! I really wasn't intending to disfigure your face! I was just in a fit of anger, so I—"

"Sorry?"

Her face remained expressionless as she tugged the corners of her lips upward. The lack of emotions, however, made that smirk appear creepier. "How interesting and ridiculous! You ruined my face and landed me in this state, yet you think that a fleeting apology could make it up to me? Can your apology restore my looks?"

The other hastily said, "I can make it up to you however you want!"

She appeared indifferent to the actress's proposal, though. There was not a single ripple of emotion on her face as her gaze lingered on the liquid in the wine glass throughout.

The panicking actress hurriedly offered, "Is one million yuan enough?"

"One million?" She scoffed, her lips tugging upward as if she had just heard a hilarious joke.

How cheap!

Seeing the woman finding the compensation too small, Lu Jingtian made another offer. "How about ten million? Is ten million enough as compensation? If not, just tell me how much you want, and I'll make sure to pool that money for you!"

"How generous of Miss Lu!"

Looking at her intently, Yun Na suddenly raised her hand and splashed the liquid in the wine glass onto the other's face.

Lu Jingtian shrieked in alarm and struggled in place. "Ahhhhh! What's this? Is this sulfuric acid?!"

Thinking that it was concentrated sulfuric acid Yun Na had splashed on her, color all got drained from her face as her hands flailed in the air in a struggle. After a while, she noticed that she was not feeling any of the corrosive pain that she was expecting!

Only then did the embarrassed missy settle down. She touched the sticky liquid on her face, having no idea what it was but knowing that it was not sulfuric acid, which was what she had been expecting.

It was just a false alarm!

Chapter 2360: Set on Fire

She heaved a sigh of relief and calmed herself down.

"Sulfuric acid?!" The other scoffed. "Really. Splashing you with ten bottles of sulfuric acid wouldn't be enough to appease me!"

"P-Please... calm down..." said Lu Jingtian, though she did not know who she was really comforting at this moment, whether it was the person before her or herself!

She naively thought that there was room for negotiation since the young lady had sought her out! Based on how calmly she sat before her and exposed her identity, it seemed unlikely that she would do any risky things to her!

Besides, they were in a public place. Even though she was in a private booth on the second floor, she was sure that the other would not do anything to her with so many people present downstairs.

Keeping her emotions in check, she carefully asked, "What must I do to earn your forgiveness?"

"My forgiveness?"

Yun Na took a moment to consider this before she pulled out a box of cigarettes and took one to place between her lips. She then fished out a zippo windproof lighter and lit it up. "Hmm... Let me think about it."

Lu Jingtian watched the woman in trepidation, staring at the cigarette in her mouth, where the end was burning, getting extinguished and lit repeatedly, then she shifted her gaze on the lighter in her hand.

The other was wearing black gloves on her hands; a long scar could be vaguely seen around her wrist. By the looks of it, the scar was made from a sort of metal hook, and that could also be why she was using gloves to hide it.

The lighter's flickering flame reflected her currently flustered state and erratic heartbeats.

"Why don't"—Yun Na suddenly leaned closer to her with an evil smile—"you use your looks in exchange for my forgiveness?"

"W-What... do you mean by that?" the actress asked nervously, her eyes bulging wide, only to see the other rising to her feet and seemingly making a move to leave as she fiddled with the light in her hand. Her gaze followed the leaving lady as her heart banged hard against her ribcage.

After the woman took a final drag from her cigarette, she stopped playing with the lighter and eyed the actress, saying, "Lu Jingtian, the feud between us is all cleared after tonight."

Amid her confusion over the other's strange words, she saw her turning to leave. However, just when she felt relieved, she saw Yun Na throw the lit lighter in her hand straight at her.

"This is payback."

With that, the other turned around and left the booth.

She let out a shriek and instinctively reached to catch the item. Alas, the moment she did, she pulled her hands back, for she got scalded by the flame.

The lighter, thus, fell right onto her body.

The flame grew in intensity upon contact with her body, which was drenched in the unknown liquid. Before long, she was all ablaze!

"АНННН—АНННН!"

Once the missy snapped out of it, she immediately jumped out of her seat and tried patting down the fire with her hands. Alas, the more she did that, the bigger the fire became!

The pain of the fire consuming her skin and flesh was excruciating!

"Help! Help... Please save me... P-Please save me... Arghhhhh!"

Ignoring the person behind her, Yun Na placed the cap back on her head, stuck her hands into her hoodie's pockets, leisurely walked down the stairs, and left the bar without a head turn.

Loud music suddenly filled the air downstairs right at that moment.

In addition, the people below were too immersed in the EDM, drinking, and flirting to notice that someone had caught fire inside one of the private booths upstairs.